
Title: Aderik Volten: Stopped

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Saturday night, a large group of warriors from the HCC gathered at the doorstep of Aderik. There we waited for three hours.. killing the occasional beast to occupy our time.

Navrip showed up a few times to toy with us.. As usual, he was not phased by our presence and told us our vigilance was all for naught. He said that the ritual would take place tonight regardless of our actions, and then he walked north and was out of sight. A tail was sent after Navrip and he was located at the temple in the center of the isle. This would be the site.. he did not go there to slay any beasts..only to .. ensure the site was clear for something.

Knowing that the HCC could possibly be in for an epic battle, we rallied as many allies as possible. The Trinisc Honor Guard arrived on scene as well as members from Clan Moor, LOA and 2ST.

The H^D arrived flanked by the OES and the old man himself, Aderik. Also, a white wyrm.. *ugh*. Before we knew what was happening, Oliver from the Trinsic Honor Guard was under attack and massive battle ensued. Many of

the light were slain by the wyrm and undead warriors alike. However, Aderik met his end at the hand of Fred of the HCC. His body was searched for the vital book and cauldron fragment, but his corpse was clean. The battle moved up the steps of the temple and eventually, the Dark General Navrip fell. Zappa's bolts ripped the life from his metal frame and he collapsed to the ground. On his corpse, Callisto found the vital spellbook. Quickly, she recalled to the nearest bank and stored it away for safety and returned to the battle front.

Many warriors of both good and evil fell and the battle raged for a long time. Slowly, it calmed.. the old man approached the three obsidian posts and declared "The spell cannot be cast! The time has passed". With the reassurance of Aderik's temporary defeat, the forces of light retired to Trammel and the Silver Stag tavern to review the captured spellbook and the various clues about the unfolding events.

Alexandyr Aeirs arrived at the Stag and revealed a bit of history regarding the enmity between himself and his brother Aleph. The assembly reviewed the recent events, and also agreed upon a course of action for the coming conflict. Alexandyr looked at the book to ensure it was the original, and all eyes were on him when the following words came

from his mouth: "It is a copy. The markings inside are duplicated". Stunned and shocked with this news the group felt that we had only had a small victory. The original book MUST be destroyed.

The ritual cannot be cast for 1 full week. The luxury of time is a benefit, and the forces of Light are organizing and preparing for the next conflict. Everyone present agreed that the next gathering will be more organized by the forces of Darkness, and we will be prepared to deal with the coming threats.

The following is a transcript of the contents of the book recovered this evening by the forces of light:

Encanta Pricipa,
Translated Version By
Aderik Volten

Foreword

Held in the pages of this tome is a single spell. However, this single spell is so great that all knowledge of it has been banned from the hands of men by the great mages. Being of sound mind and wishing to preserve all knowledge, no matter how deadly, I managed to memorize a copy of the spell before the last tome that held its magic was destroyed.

Reagents

These reagents are not normal in the traditional sense of magic. There are many things that are

required to cast it. The first is a weapon touched by the greatest power in the world, good, evil, or neutral. The weapon must not be tainted by foreign magics until it is blessed. You then must bless the weapon in the name of the gods (excluded for safety). This will enable the weapon to carry the spirit of an alien creature inside it. After you have captured it's spirit you are finished with the weapon for now.

Gather up these components: The hide of a fire lizard, the Mind of Honesty, a double rise of Eyes of the Earth, the ribs of a Great Ogre, the silk of an Ice Insect, and the cane of a Greater Death Mage.

Procedure

The casting is very taxing on the body. You must be very precise. Find an unbreakable vessel. Mash the Mind of Honesty into a fine paste and smear the hide with it. Put this into the cauldron. Take the ribs of the Great Orge and sew them together with half the silk. Cast this into the cauldron.

Now break the cane in half. You should be able to feel the energies escaping as this happens. Aim the broken ends of the staff towards the mixture and intone (spell excluded for obvious reasons) over them. Pour a pitcher of water in the cauldron. Wrap the Eyes in spider silk. Dip them lightly in the mixture.

Take the weapon and
place it into the cauldron
and stir. You will feel
pain as you stir, but
ignore this. It is nothing
compared to what will
happen. You will see the
weapon begin to glow,
though none others will.
Call out to the gods
(names excluded) for
protection. Drink the
mixture inside. You will
feel yourself revitalized.
The weapon will now have
the power to banish
those damaged by it to a
power well inside the
weapon. This will only
work when the drinker of
the cauldron's liquid wields
it, however. Be warned
that this does not...

Aderik's notes: At this
point the words become
unreadable. I assume this
is some ancient obscuring
spell, beyond my power to
break. Luckily, it seems
that time has broken
most of it's power for
me... A shame, I would
have liked to have seen
what the warning was,
but that is a minute
thing compared to my
task.